

CEYLON AND INDIA TEA GREEN OR BLACK.

IS ECONOMICAL TEA.
Its greater strength combined with its absolute purity make it the best tea on the market.
If your grocer does not keep it he will get it rather than lose your trade.

A free sample of delicious SALADA Tea sent on receipt of postal mentioning which you drink—Black, Mixed or Green Tea. Address "SALADA," Toronto or Montreal.

BLOOD POISON.

If you have this awful disease you are in danger until completely cured; the various symptoms you notice should be a warning to take immediate treatment. Don't put it off until too late, as it continually gets worse. If you have sore throat, patches on tongue or mouth, swollen glands, hair falling out, blotches on body, itching skin, or other signs of this awful disease, call on us. We give you a written guarantee to cure you by our LATEST METHOD TREATMENT without Mercury or Potassium, and you pay when cured. Each time you call you see Dr. Goldberg personally, who has 18 Diplomas, certificates and licenses received from the various colleges, hospitals and States, which testify to his standing and abilities.

The original testimonials can be seen at our office: \$500.00 reward for any we cannot show; at request of patients we publish only the initials.

I am improving every day. I notice if I cut or scratch myself the sore will heal up. I hope you will not stop treating me as long as there is a sign of that terrible disease. I am more afraid of it than death. I believe you have the right medicine for the disease. I feel so thankful to you for the good you have done me; I was a perfect wreck when I came to you, and was on the verge of suicide. To make a sure thing I would like to continue a while longer, so that it will not return. Very respectfully yours, Mrs. L. S.

CASE NO. 38388. May 31, 1920. W. M. G.

CASE NO. 31294. I am happy to say that your medicines helped my trouble more than anything I ever took. Oct. 15, 1920. A. D.

CASE NO. 28316. Your treatment has helped me wonderfully. Nov. 18, 1920. R. F. M.

I have confidence in you as a doctor, for you help me more than any one else has, and I feel that you cured me.

OUR LATEST METHOD TREATMENT

CURES Blood Poison, Chronic, Nervous, Impotency, Varicose, Stricture, Kidney, Bladder, Liver, Stomach, Female and Rectal Troubles.

CONSULTATION FREE Call on or write for blank for home treatment. BOOK FREE. Hours: 10 a.m. to 5 p.m. Sundays 10 a.m. to 3 p.m.

DR. GOLDBERG, 291 WOODWARD AVE., DETROIT, MICH.

"The Slater Rational Shape."

One of the most popular shapes in which the "Slater Shoe" is built.

Designed for gentlemen who appreciate a shoe with graceful curves which respect their corns and tender foot-points.

A comely shoe that looks well under a big man, strong claims to beauty—stronger claims to comfort and fashionable withal.

Made in all "Slater Shoe" styles, shown in the new catalogue which can be obtained by asking or a postal.

Every pair Goodyear welted, makers' name and price stamped on the soles.

\$3.50 and \$5.00.

Trudell & Tobey—The 2 T's—Sole Local Agents

*Fragrant, strong, clean
Blue Ribbon Ceylon Green
will delight every lover
of a good cup of tea.*

Eddy's Matches

PRODUCE A QUICK, SURE LIGHT EVERYTIME.

By All First Class Dealers

For packing BUTTER, LARD, HONEY, etc.,

Eddy Antiseptic Packages

Wanted Immediately

The Canadian Flour Mills Co.

Successors to the Kent Mills Co., Limited,
Large Quantities of Wheat, Barley and Beans.

USE KENTMILLS FLOUR THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST
Flour made by the new bolting and dust extracting system takes more water, and gives you a larger, whiter and sweeter loaf, and makes more loaves to the barrel than any other flour.
Savory Breakfast Food and Family Cornmeal, freshly ground, always on hand.
Farmers' Feed ground on quickrotol by three reduction roller process, much ahead of the old system of chopping.

SARAH AND THE "INDIANS."

Bernhardt Played Fedora For Them at 25 Cents a Head.

Sarah Bernhardt, the great French actress, once played in Sullivan, Ind., at 25 cents a head.

It was many years ago, and Bernhardt was making a tour of the country. On the way from Louisville to Indianapolis the train was stopped at Sullivan by the news that a serious freight wreck had occurred a few miles up the road completely blocking the tracks and making progress to Indianapolis impossible until the next day.

"Very well," said the manager in excellent French and with forced calmness. "Since we cannot leave town we will give a performance here."

"Impossible," said Mme. Bernhardt, also in French. "Quite impossible."

"Not a bit," said the manager, and he went about it. The divine Bernhardt, being under contract to play a certain number of nights, was induced to consent. There was no "opera house" in Sullivan, but the Masonic hall was rented, and some of the scenery was crowded into it. The local job got out a lot of handbills in a hurry, and messengers were dispatched to the adjoining towns to spread the glad news that Bernhardt, the divine Sarah, was to play in Sullivan that night and that admission would be 25 cents.

"No use trying to charge metropolitan prices here," said the manager to the treasurer, and that gentleman sighed and said he supposed not.

In the early evening there began to come into town long lines of green farmer wagons, each holding a family party. When the house was full, the great Bernhardt cautiously took a peep at it from behind the flimsy curtain.

"Mon Dieu!" she cried, raising her jeweled hands. "Look at the Indians!"

But she played Fedora for them, and she played until 11 o'clock.—Philadelphia Saturday Evening Post.

HE USED THE SALT TEST.

An Old Apache Chief's Knowledge of the Human System.

In the early days of Union Pacific railroad building, Nana and Gerono, the three chiefs of the Arizona Apaches, with 100 of their best bucks, came through to Green River, Wyo.

They had heard of the "heap wagon and no horse" and had come to stop the train. They made a lasso of rawhide, and 50 men on each side held on to the rope as the freight came down the Wasatch divide. The engineer saw when several miles away that the Indians were up to, so he whistled "off brakes" and, opening his throttle, let her loose. The cowcatcher struck the rope and hurled the Indians in all directions, literally tearing them to pieces, headless, armless and legless. The three chiefs went south to their cactus plains very crestfallen.

Before they selected these men the old Chief Victoria had them all eat a piece of rock salt about as big as a pecan, run swiftly about 100 yards, sit down on a log or rock and cross their legs. Then he watched the vibration of the feet, while were crossed. The feet which vibrated the longest or had the longest strokes he declined to accept for a severe duty or a dangerous trip or for one that was at all hazardous, but he accepted the feet which vibrated short, distinct and regular strokes.

Now, what did the old chief know about pulsation of the arterial system or of heart action and indeed about salt in the system? I have lived near to Indian reservations and have had occasion often to survey over their lands for railroads and other objects, and I have wondered where old Victoria got his idea. Is not the child of the sagebrush plains better posted than his paleface brother?

A Love Letter of Prince Bismarck.
"On my window sill, among all sorts of crocuses and hyacinths, stand two camellias which always inspire me with strange thoughts. One of them, slender and pretty, with its ornamental crown (top) and soft, pale very pale-pink blossoms, but little foliage and only two buds, transports me to Reddett, holds itself rather stiffly and lips English. The other makes far less impression of beauty as you look at it, and its stalk betrays in its gnarled twisting lack of care in its pruning. From the midst of the foliage looks out a dead branch, but the crown is rich in leaves, and the foliage is greener than that of its neighbor. It gives promise of abundant blossoming in its eight buds, and its color is deep dark red and white in irregular gay variegation. Do you take the comparison amiss? It is a lame comparison, moreover, for I do not love camellias, because they are without odor, and you I love precisely on account of the fragrance of the flower of your spirit, which is white, dark red and black."

Here is a picture of the Man of Iron with his arm folded.

Look and Think.
Two clerks named Thomas and Clarence were in the employ of a wealthy merchant. Thomas was always an industrious lad, but Clarence was much given to frivolity and was extravagant in his habits. In after years Clarence married his employer's daughter and was made a partner in the business. Thomas continued to be an honest, industrious clerk all his life, and his services were much appreciated by Clarence and his father-in-law.

Moral—There is no royal road to success.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

Not Fatal.
Willie—I think I could die listening to Nick Triller sing.
Cy Nick—Oh, you may feel like dying, but you'll pull through. I've been through it often.

The Fad

Of the modern woman is health by exercise. It's an excellent fad, provided that it is always remembered that exercise cannot cure womanly diseases.

Indeed, where such diseases exist exercise is apt to aggravate the condition rather than to help it.

The first step toward establishing the general health is to establish the local health.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription cures womanly diseases which undermine the general health.

It establishes regularity, dries enfeebling drains, heals inflammation and ulceration and cures female weakness.

When these are cured, backache, headache and nervousness are things of the past. The universal testimony of weak and sickly women, cured by "Favorite Prescription," is this: "It has made me feel like a new woman."

"My wife has used three bottles of Dr. Pierce's medicine and I never saw such results," writes A. B. Haynes, Reg., of Aurora, Lawrence Co., Mo. "It was wonderful in its work. We had used two bottles of medicine, also had one of the best physicians in Aurora, but my wife got no better; a friend handed me a copy of Dr. Pierce's book, the Common Sense Medical Adviser, and after reading the testimonials of Dr. Pierce's successful treatment, and seeing that the cases described were similar to my wife's, I bought for her a bottle of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. Before she had taken all of the medicine she was up and helping to do the work. She has taken three bottles and is now about well. Has better health than she has had for years."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation.

Misunderstood.
It was a son of "the old sod" who had this little passage with the salesman at one of the down town jewelry stores the other day. He had come in to purchase a wedding ring for his bride to be. Learning far over the counter, so that the clerk should be able to hear his wants without the necessity of informing all the other buyers in the store, Pat whispered to him, "Give me the best wedding ring you have in the shop."

"Eighteen carats?" queried the clerk.
"No," snapped Pat, drawing back in an offended manner. "Athin onions, if it's any of your confounded business."

Dreadful.
Mrs. Hoon—They say that Mrs. Swift-Smith is greatly troubled with insomnia.
Mr. Hoon—Yes, I understand that she discovered the fact a week ago that her husband talks in his sleep, and she hasn't slept a wink since for fear of missing something.—Exchange.

Immune.
Mr. Biddle—Those shoes are absurdly small for you, my dear, but one must suffer to be beautiful, I know.
Mrs. Biddle—Ah, but how one suffers trying to be polite you will never know!

No man should object to thick soles on his shoes, as the objections will soon wear away.—Chicago News.

The first balloon ascent took place in 1783.

The Paralysis of Fear.
She saw the danger coming, and she gave a little cry.
As, filled with apprehensions, she tried to turn and fly;
But, though she did her best to run, she found that she could not;
Though terror bade her hasten, she was rooted to the spot.

And so she gave up trying, for whatever was the use?
No matter what might happen she had surely an excuse.
She stood quite still and closed her eyes and almost held her breath.
Like some unfeeling Stoic calmly waiting for his death.

Then all at once it happened, and she opened wide her eyes
And, blushing, gazed to right and left in innocent surprise.
"Oh, Mr. Spooner," she faltered, while she let her lashes fall,
"I didn't see that horrid sprig of mistletoe at all!"
—William Dunbar Vincent in Brooklyn Life.

Cracks in floors and partitions may be filled with common hard soap scraped and pressed in. No insect will venture through it.

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine
**Carter's
Little Liver Pills.**

Must Bear Signature of
Wm. Wood

See Pac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and as easy to take as sugar.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

FOR HEADACHE.
FOR DIZZINESS.
FOR BILIOUSNESS.
FOR TORPID LIVER.
FOR CONSTIPATION.
FOR SALLOW SKIN.
FOR THE COMPLEXION.

See Pac-Simile Wrapper Below.

CURE SICK HEADACHE.

MONASTERIES OF METEORA.

An Extraordinary Scene on the Frontiers of Macedonia.

Between the curve of the Macedonian frontier of the mountains of Khassia and the open town of Kalabaka, which terminates the long western plain of Thessaly, lie the monasteries of Meteora, says The London Illustrated News. A casual glance gives the idea of the whole space being occupied by lines of bare hills, but on a nearer inspection a curious amphitheater is found, carved out among the mountains, and this is occupied by a most extraordinary collection of rocks, on which are perched, like storks' nests, or the turban on a Turkish tombstone, the aerial monasteries of Meteora. In one place a huge monolith is found literally crowned with buildings, as in the case of the monastery of All Saints, popularly known as Hagios Barlaam; in another a group of jagged rocks will have one point capped by a monastery, as is seen in St. Nicholas. The most striking features about these monasteries is the method by which they are reached, either by loose ladders hanging outside the perpendicular rocks or by being wound up by means of a windlass in a net at the end of a rope.

From its beautiful position, its size and the fair preservation of its buildings, the monastery of Hagios Barlaam is a very good specimen of these fifteenth-century monasteries, but what makes this one of special interest is that the rope is said to be the longest used for the purpose—340 feet. The ladders to this monastery are not so difficult to climb as some, but inasmuch as they pull out every time you grip them and oscillate frightfully it is pleasant to risk the net.

The monastery of Hagios Nikolaos appeared to be in a totally dilapidated condition and entirely deserted when we visited Meteora, while the ladders, which rise from a neighboring peak and hang from the bare rock, are impracticable. All these monasteries are under the archimandrite, a man of commanding presence and saintly countenance. The village of Kastraki is jammed in between the outer rocks of this curious amphitheater, and in the slit of this rocky wall at the back of the village stands a most peculiar hourglass-looking monolith. The rocks on either side are perforated with strange holes, which in the fourteenth century were inhabited by the monks of St. Anthony.

Marriage Vow.
A bridegroom once came to the minister to engage him to perform the wedding ceremony, and after all the arrangements had been made, the bridegroom-elect said frankly: "I will give you five dollars, and I will pay in one lump the three dollars I am planning to give you for the job. I have had a cut in my wages, and I won't have the three dollars to spare all at one time. I'll give you a quarter after the wedding, and then I'll come round to your house every Saturday night and pay you a quarter until I am square with you. I don't like this here gettin' married on the installment plan but its the best I can do." Said a Southern minister: "One of the queerest fees I ever received was from a young negro bridegroom for whom I performed the wedding ceremony at my own home. At the close of the ceremony, and just as the bridal party of five or six were about to depart, the bridegroom said: 'Yo' will find de fee for yo' kindness out in a co'nah ob de po'ch, sah.' I followed the party out on to the porch, and when they had gone on their way, I looked in a corner of the porch, where I found a pair of fine fowls tied together by the legs. They sat up a lousy squawk as I picked them up. The bridegroom had said, as he went down the steps, that they were 'ob his own raisin,' but I never felt quite sure of that."—Lippincott.

He Could Not Find Them.
The janitor in a Vermont school threw up his job the other day, says an exchange. When asked what was the trouble, he said: "I'm honest, and I won't stand being suspected. If I find a pencil or handkerchief about the school when I'm sweeping I always look for the owners. Every little while the teacher, or some one that is too cowardly to face me, will give me a slur. Why, a little while ago I saw written on the board, 'Find the least common multiple.' Well, I looked from cellar to garret for that multiple, and I wouldn't know the thing if I met it in the street. Last night, in big writin' on the blackboard, it said, 'Find the greatest common divisor.' Well, I say to myself, 'both of them things are lost now; and I'll be accused of stealing 'em, so I'll quit.'"

Who Knows, Indeed?
"She wept.
"Oh, you editors are horrid," she sobbed.
"What is the trouble, madam?" inquired the editor, as he blue-penciled two paragraphs that had come as an inspiration to the young man who was "taking up journalism."
"Why, I—bo—boo—I sent in an obituary of my husband, and bo—boo—said in it that he had been married for 20 years, and you—bo—bo—boo—your printers set it up 'worried for 20 years.'"

She wept.
But the editor smiled.
Perhaps it was all right, all round.
Who knows?

The End of Fox Hunting.
It would be useless to deny that the golden age of fox hunting is over. Hounds, horses and hunters were probably never better than they are now. But the face of the country is changing. The golden age lasted to the fifties. Now railways have turned some of the fairest districts of England into the likeness of a gridiron. Wire is everywhere—being generally used for fencing purposes. Foxes must give way before the increased culture of pheasants for shooting.—Edinburgh Review.

DENTAL.

DR. A. McKENNEY, DENTIST, Graduate of Philadelphia Dental College, also of Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario. Teeth extracted absolutely without pain. Stairway next to King, Cunningham & Drew's Hardware Store, King St. East.

MEDICAL.

DR. WM. R. HALL—Office, Rooms 1, 2, 3 and 10, Victoria Block, corner of Fifth and King streets. Office hours from 10 to 12 a. m., 2 to 4 and 7 to 8 p. m. Office telephone 280 B. Residence telephone 173.

LODGES.

DRS. RUTHERFORD & RUTHERFORD—Office, Scane's Block, King St. Residence, corner Wellington and Prince Sts. East. J. P. Rutherford, M. D. Specialty, surgery. J. W. Rutherford, M. B. Specialty, midwifery, diseases of women and children.

ANCIENT ORDER UNITED WORKMEN.

Brethren, this week our organizer is with us from Walkerville, where over 50 members were added. Every one of us can assist him. See Bros. Renfro, Smith, Martin, or others, get circulars at once, and co-operate with the officers of the Lodge. Attend and return badges worn Sunday on Friday next; sure!

WM. E. CAMPBELL, W. M.
ALEX. GREGORY, Sec.

LEGAL.

EDWIN BELL—Barrister, Chatham.

J. B. RANKIN, K. C.—Barrister, Notary Public, etc., Victoria Block, Chatham.

J. B. O'LYNN—Barrister, Solicitor, etc., Conveyancer, Notary Public, Office, King street, opposite Merchant's Bank, Chatham, Ont.

SCANE, HOUSTON, STONE & SCANE, Barristers, Solicitors, Conveyancers, Notaries Public, etc. Private funds to loan at lowest current rates. Scane's Block, King St.

E. W. SCANE, M. HOUSTON, FRED. STONE, W. W. SCANE.

WILSON, KERR & PIKE—Barristers, Solicitors of the Supreme Court, Proctors in the Maritime Court, Notaries Public, etc. Office, Fifth St., Chatham, Ont.

Money to loan on mortgages at lowest rates.

MATTHEW WILSON, K. C., J. G. KERR, J. M. PIKE.

BANK OF MONTREAL.

ESTABLISHED 1817.
Capital (all paid up) \$12,000,000
Res. Fund, 7,000,000
Drafts bought and sold. Collections made on favorable terms. Interest allowed on deposits at current rates in Savings Bank Department, on deposit receipts.

DOUGLAS GLASS, Manager, Chatham Branch.

STANDARD BANK OF CANADA
HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO.

Branches and agents at all principal points in Canada, U. S. and Great Britain. Drafts issued and notes discounted. Savings Bank Department deposits, (which may be withdrawn without notice) received and interest allowed thereon at the highest current rates.

G. P. SCHOLFIELD, Manager, Chatham Branch.

MUSICAL.

Miss Nora Stephenson
Pupil of Mr. H. M. Field, Leipzig, Germany, and Mr. B. Victor Carter, (late of Leipzig).

PIANO-FORTE PLAYING.
Special attention paid to Touch, Tone, Technique and Style of interpretation, on lines laid down by such great artists as Herr Martin Krause, Leipzig, and Herr Theo Laschafsky, of Vienna.

Krause method as taught by Mr. H. Field and Mr. Carter.

A limited number of students will be accepted.

Address all communications to
Krause Conservatory of Music

CURE YOURSELF!
One Box for Gonorrhea, Gleet, Stricture, etc. White, unsatisfactory, or irregular discharges, or any inflammation of the urinary tract, irritation or ulceration of the mucous membrane. Not astringent or poisonous. Sold by Druggists, or sent on receipt of price \$1.00.

Princess Tablets
Are what you want for all forms of female trouble; an infallible remedy discovered by a foremost female specialist; guaranteed as a positive cure, will positively establish the normal functions; used monthly or over 50,000 ladies; for sale at druggists, or sent on receipt of price \$1.00.

Take...
Your Soiled Linen
To The
Parisian Steam Laundry Co.

And get the best work in the city.
Work called for and delivered.
TELEPHONE 201

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

Minard's Lignum Oculi Dandruff.